

Write a Monologue

In third-person stories, the reader must infer a character's thoughts by observing his or her actions and dialogue as communicated by the narrator. Stories told in the third person may not always reveal a character's thoughts as the story takes place.

Write a monologue for Monsieur or Madame Loisel of "The Necklace" revealing his/her own personal thoughts after the necklace is lost. The monologue should be written in the first person and should include the words *I* and/or *we*. Use precise language, sensory details and active verbs to enhance your writing. Upon completion of your in-class characterization activity, you should have decent knowledge of your character.

Due Dates

1st and 5th periods: **Friday, Oct. 25**
6th period: **Thursday, Oct. 24**

Other Details

- Typed and double-spaced
- Minimum 500 words

Elphaba's Monologue from *Wicked*

What? What are you all staring at? Oh! Do I have something in my teeth? Alright may as well get this over with. No I am not seasick, yes I have always been green and No I didn't eat grass as a child! Ugh! Sweet Oz, you know what annoys me, you know what REALLY melts me up inside? It's that all of you have this stupid obsession with my *verdigris to an obscure degree, I mean really! It's like all you munchkins are so small minded and all you witches and wizards are acting like I've got a spell on me and well the animals are acting like... animals! I ... I just don't see why this skin should be how people judge me; I mean they should at least get to know my terrible personality before they hate me!

But you know what the worst part is? My father. My very own father. The governor of Munchkinland, you know the little people with the high squeaky voices. My father the man who supposedly gave life to me looks at me like a leper or a rotten carcass. I mean ... I don't look that bad, do I? Don't answer that. What I find the most aggravating part is: I know why my father hates me. Most people have the benefit of living in some ridiculous doubt of what they did to make someone hate them isn't as bad as it really is or even that it wasn't even their fault. But no. Mine's as plain as ... the skin I sport.

You ... you see, when my mother was carrying Nessarose, my younger sister, and my father began to worry and fret that the new baby might come out ... Green. So he made my mother chew milk flowers in hope of a cure, Day and night! Only, it made Nessa come too soon, w-with her little legs, al-all tangled... my sister was restricted to life in a wheelchair and ... and my mother-she- she never woke up. All of which would have never happened if not for me.

That's why I have to see the Wizard. The Wonderful Wizard of Oz. He'll fix everything if he had someone to express their concern about it. He has such power! I always secretly hoped he could ... de-greenify me ... I'll show Oz that I, Elphaba Thropp, am NOT wicked!

*verdigris: common name for a green pigment obtained through the application of acetic acid to copper plates

What's the difference between a soliloquy and a monologue?

According to the New Oxford American Dictionary, a *monologue* is a "long and typically tedious speech by one person during a conversation," while a soliloquy is "the act of speaking one's thoughts aloud when by oneself or regardless of any hearers."